

## *My Ego..... My Greatest Teacher*

*The gong of the ages is now ringing in my ears, in my mind, in my heart, and my soul  
The song of life resonating, fluctuating, impregnating and moderating  
The song is now sustainable, I am blending into balance  
Homeward bound, my heart is now being liberated*

*But why do I question? How is it that I still question?  
So many years, so many fears  
So many lifetimes of indignant transmutation*

*Aah, my laborious ego  
Kicking and screaming I have dragged you  
The ball and chain around my soul  
But now the time has come for me to acknowledge your service  
My sad old friend I have scorned you so  
With mountains of resentment and tsunamis of blame  
And all you have ever done is serve me*

*With the greatest journey that a soul can ask  
For without your service I would not be liberated  
I would still be languishing in the realms of self righteousness  
Blinded by my self serving light and bewildered by my own glamour*

*But now I see through the layers of this false light  
Through the layers of superiority and judgement  
I now see through the eye of my heart  
And for that I am eternally grateful*

*Thank you my ego  
I lovingly embrace you so that we may integrate  
And transmute these arduous eons, epochs and ages of service  
Into the wisdom of the highest order*

*I now see me  
I now embrace all of me  
I now know me  
I now am free*

*George Kavassilas*

*2010*